

## JUSTICE

The statue of Lady Justice stood in the court yard. It had a blindfold over its eyes. This wasn't because it was about to be executed, it was a metaphor for how justice was blind. This was supposed to be comforting to people. Mostly though it seemed like Justice was being willfully stupid, and wasn't paying attention to them.

"But I AM paying attention. All the time," whispered the statue.

"Oh jeez the Statue is whispering again!" cried the townspeople, "somebody get its medicine!"

"Don't worry, I got it," said the town doctor from the back of the crowd. He came up and stuck a big needle into the statue's hard-ass neck. Lady Justice fell off its pedestal and landed in the street. Its arm fell off. Its blindfold slipped down and covered its nose.

"OOO WHAT'S THAT A METAPHOR FOR," said the Clock Tower across the way, in a big booming voice.

The townspeople laughed, they were used to the Clock talking. It was from the Czech Republic.

The end